

Farmer John

Midland

There was a man named Farmer John
Who grew tomatoes and Parmesan
He said, "I'll get some pasta to put them on
And open my own restaurant"
And he said

Oh me, oh my
I'm just watching the pasta fly
When it sticks to the wall, it's done
Come one, come all, to Farmer John's

Now Farmer John's grew and grew
The critics all gave rave reviews
And all the way to Timbuktu
His pasta caused a hullabaloo
And he sings

Oh me, oh my
I'm just watching the pasta fly
When it sticks to the wall, it's done
Come one, come all, to Farmer John's

But Farmer John didn't change at all
Still wears his old blue overalls
Rides his tractor spring to fall
And grows tomatoes bright and tall
And he sings

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